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er Number
April 14th.

OF INTERESTING
PARAGRAPHS.

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COVER WILL
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CENTS.

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missioner

, March 29.

S. DEDICATION SER-

day.

UNITED CITY CORPS
C. STAFF AND CADETS.

, Easter Sunday.

T. JOHN, SPEAKER OF
LEGISLATURE, IN THE
HE SHADOW OF THE

SPECIALS.

panied by STAFF-CAPT.
Kingston, Easter Saturday

MRS. GASKIN will visit
day, Sunday, and Monday

EDRICH will visit Sh

and Sunday, April 6th and

ill visit Peterboro, Easter

will visit Petrolia, Easter

ATTEWELL will visit Ham

day and Sunday.

will visit Galt, Easter S

CPT. DOBOW will visit Mid

and 25th.

TON, Auxiliary Secretary

Easter Sunday.

G PROVINCE.

the New Provincial Office

SIMEON.

Thursday, April 11

Friday, April 12

Sunday, April 14

Monday, April 15

CAPT. MOLEAN.

day, and Sunday, March

Tuesday, March 26

Wednesday, March 27

Princess Alice

THE WAR CRY.

PRAYING ALWAYS.

When is the time of prayer?
With the first beams that light the morning sky,
Ere for the toils of the day thou dost prepare,
Lift up thy thoughts on high;
Commend thy loved ones to His watchful care:
Morn is the time for prayer.
And in the noontide hour,
If worn by toil or by sad care oppress,
Then unto God thy spirit's sorrows pour,
And He will give thee rest;
Thy voice shall reach Him through the fields of air:
Noon is the time for prayer.
When the bright sun hath set,
Whilst yet eve's glowing colors deck the skies;
When with the loved, at home, again thou'rt met,
Then let thy prayer arise
For those who in thy joys and sorrows share:
Eve is the time for prayer.
And when the stars come forth—
When to the trusting heart sweet hopes are given,
And the deep stillness of the hour gives birth
To pure, bright dreams of heaven—
Kneel to thy God—ask strength life's ills to bear:
Night is the time for prayer!

When is the time for prayer?
In every hour, while life is spared to thee—
In crowds or solitude—in joy or care—
Thy thoughts should heavenward flee,
At home—at morn and eve—with loved ones there,
Bend thou the knee in prayer!

A Terrible Companion.

The Roman punishment for murderers was one characteristic of that age. It was a cruel, lingering torture. They would chain the ghastly, grinning corpse to the murderer and shut him in a dungeon. Wherever he moved this fearful object had to be dragged after him, until the wretched man would prefer death to such punishment. Generally it drove them raving mad.

Paul, living amid such scenes, applied them to the Christian life. He describes the frantic and ineffectual struggles of a soul which strives to free itself from the hideous sin to which it is chained. The climax is reached in the despairing cry, "Oh, wretched man that I am! Who shall deliver me from the body of this death?" Paul found liberty, and rejoiced in the knowledge that Christ had broken the chain and destroyed the awful sin which dogged his every footstep and hung upon him like the weight of a dead body. "I thank God, through Jesus Christ our Lord," he exclaims triumphantly, and then goes on to give us some glorious truths about full salvation.

There are many to-day who are dragging around after them a hideous corpse, to which they are chained by powerful habits. They know it full well, and constantly exclaim, "Oh, wretched man that I am!" A young man in a holiness meeting raised his hand for prayer. A comrade went to ask what was the matter. "Oh, it is my awful temper," he replied. "I long to work for God, but I am not a clean vessel and meet for the Master's use. If I attempt to speak or sing or pray or meet with people about their souls, this awful thing within comes to my mind, and I am hindered and held back by it and long to be delivered from it; but I never seem to get what I want."

It was the body of death to which he was chained, and it was causing him horror, because he saw the exceeding sinfulness of sin. God was dealing with that soul, and that is how the Spirit works every time. First, a conviction of sin settles upon the person seeking holiness. They see the sins of their heart:

in the light of truth, and cry out, "Woe is me, for I am a man of unclean lips." They abhor themselves and repent in dust and ashes, so to speak. There are many steps beyond conviction, however. Some come up to this point and then get frightened and go back, and either drag the old bogey around for the rest of their lives, becoming grumbling disconcerted professors of religion, or else they openly plunge into sin again.

Those who press on, however, do so under the hope inspired by the Holy Ghost, the glorious hope that they may attain to holiness of heart. The Spirit also convinces men of righteousness, and under His guidance they are led to renounce the cursed thing that hindered, and believe that God cleanses the heart from all sin. Then they consecrate themselves to the Lord, a holy and acceptable living sacrifice, and are able to say with Paul, "There is, therefore, now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit."

They are free from the cursed dead body—they can shout, and sing, and rejoice, and other poor struggling souls will look to them for help and guidance and cheer, and they will be able to give it.

Are you free? You need not drag that temper, that lust, that pride, or any other evil thing, around any more, for Christ will destroy in you the works of the devil. Will you let Him?

Sweating in Germany.

It is not very nice to know that the toys which delight the children at Christmas and other seasons are produced at the cost of human suffering. A report in the London Chronicle, however, says:

"The most deplorable state of affairs seems to exist in the toy industry, with its headquarters in the highlands of the beautiful Thuringian Provinces. There, in the midst of the most enchanting scenery, are thousands of men, women, and children at work on an industry whose products are to give pleasure to others, and they themselves are plunged in indescribable want. For the production of most of these articles a high degree of intelligence is required, and a great deal of perseverance, yet there are skilled workmen in Thuringia engaged in this toy industry whose weekly earnings all told do not exceed \$1.50. There are women working from early morning to late at night for \$1 a week. There are children slaving for 37 cents a week. Making all due allowance for the much lower cost of living in the rural parts of Germany, the best that can be said is that these wages scarcely keep starvation from the door."

We are pleased to note that the attention of the Empress of Germany has been called to this state of things. Her Majesty paid a rather unexpected visit to an exhibition of work, and was quite upset on hearing that a woman eighty-one years of age was paid less than a farthing an hour for lace-work, and that for making a hundred tin soldiers on obstacles only 40 cents was paid. She repeatedly exclaimed, "Is this possible? What can be done to stop such misery?"

Where Christ reigns in the heart of employers and employed such a system is impossible. No man who was truly regenerated would offer such starvation wages to the people who worked for him. Again we see that the only way to remedy evils is by bringing men to a knowledge of Christ, and that will settle all labor disputes and do away with all sweating systems.

The day is coming, however, when all men will have to give an account of how they have treated their fellows, and the inspired words of James would well apply to many in the present century:

"Go to now, ye rich men, weep and howl for your miseries that shall come upon you. Behold the hire of the laborers who have reaped down your fields which is of you kept back by fraud: crieth: and the cries of them which have reaped are entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth."

THE PRAYING LEAGUE

Sunday, April 8.—First Worshippers of Jesus—Matt. 11, 1-15.
Monday, April 9.—The Boy Jesus—Matt. 11, 16-21.
Tuesday, April 10.—Preparing the Way—Luke 3, 1-3, 11, 14.
Wednesday, April 11.—Single Combat—Matt. 11, 17.
Thursday, April 12.—Lamb of God—John 1, 15-34.
Friday, April 13.—Enquirers After Jesus—John 1, 35-61.
Saturday, April 14.—Jesus at a Wedding—John 11, 1-25.

A Message From China.

To-day's mail has brought me the name of a new member for our Praying League, Miss Ethel Brookings, for four years my devoted Secretary and helper in the Women's Social Work. Many old friends who knew of Miss Brookings' sweet service at Headquarters will be glad to hear that she is now a missionary in inland China. She writes:

"One day I went with Miss Palmer, who has been in China fourteen years, to see a Christian Chinese who is dying. She read to him and prayed and talked with him about the 'many mansions,' and he said, 'Oh, is it like that?'

"It seems almost too wonderful that from his poor, uncomfortable hut of mud and thatch, the Master will take him to the Father's house, and that there in that mean little cottage He watches over this 'brand plucked from the burning' as gently and compassionately as He watches over His greatest saints at home.

"But this is part of the Gospel we have to preach, is it not? And how wonderful it is I never realized it before.

"I am studying most of the time, and am finding the difficulties I so often heard of as meeting the would-be student of this incomprehensible language.

"I had a letter from Miss Naylor (Temple soldier) from Shanghai, a few days ago, and she had had a visit from seventeen Salvation Army officers, on their way to Japan. The Staff-Captain in charge of the party took charge of the China Inland Mission evangelistic meeting one evening, and everyone enjoyed it much. I think it did Miss Naylor good to see them."

"I am interested in the Praying League. I should like my name on the roll."

"For thus the whole round world in every way,
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God."

Our Praying League Family.

We are now a large family, numbering several hundreds—soon to number a thousand—and while thinking about you today I have been picturing many of you in your own local environments, and I have thought that perhaps some of you would like to have an idea where other members of this praying circle are situated.

Some of our members are thousands of miles from others, some in large cities and some in lonely, isolated places.

For instance, away in a quiet, secluded in a telegraph office, a Praying League member unites with his brothers and sisters in prayer as the click, click, tick, tick, of his little electric machine transmits the message through his cable station in its passage across the wide seas.

Another is away in a little country village where there is no corps and no Army of the Cross. But as this brother was one of the Commissioner's soldiers in the Old Land, when he only left a few months ago, he chose to go and would like to unite with the great army of the family.

Another works under the ground, fuel every day. But from the blackness of the coal pit he minglest his prayer with the coal.

Others have joined the League who are not searching for the seals on the ice fields of Newfoundland, who later in the season are sailing broad waters looking for the treasures of the deep."



The

Part I

On a dull January afternoon—the date of this letter down in an old room a young widow was sitting looking listlessly out.

It was a fine house in a square; the room was half everything indicated comfort, but the possessor

Mrs. Blake was a kind and conscientious person, but of late her mind had the thought of her sins, penance, and even prayer relief; the burden could not be borne.

She had told her sorrow and at his bidding had given up all her possessions and for a while occupied a small room in the house of her own sins lay heavy upon her, but the Master had brought no comfort.

As she sat musing there at the half door, and before she could speak thoughts a visitor was at the door.

"What shall I do to ro—sad look from your face?"

"Ah, Father John, you have done your best, but I have told you lies heavily."

"Listen to me," said he, "my mind what you are to come to the Rotunda make your sides ache with pain, shall go to hear him."

"Oh, Father John, no—not a word! I curse—I enjoin it; go you must."

The young priest, experienced entertainer, well known to appear before a fashion that in his opinion this thing for her. No protest use; she could not dissuade him, who had even brooked the performance, so the saw Mrs. Blake at the entrance large placards announcing which she had been ordered.

The Rotunda, as you know, has more than one room; there is the great Pilar Room, and one or

Sanctification.

By the General.

THE CONDITIONS.—(Continued.)

What is the third condition of entire sanctification?

The actual present surrender to God of the whole man and all we possess.

Will you explain this more particularly?

Yes, gladly, as there are more serious mistakes made on this point than on any other in practical religion.

In order to show you what true consecration or surrender is, please describe that conduct of Adam which was unfortunately made it necessary.

Adam forsook a life of entire and constant service of God, and set up to be independent of Him. He ceased to be a servant of Jehovah, and went, so to say, into business on his own account, as his own master. He gave up living to please God in everything, and started to live to please himself.

What conduct, then, is necessary in order that Adam's successor, who is unfortunately in the condition to which Adam fell, may get back again to the same place in the confidence and favor of God that Adam occupied before the fall?

He must give up being his own master, and living to please and profit himself, and go back to God with all he possesses, much or little, and lay himself at Jehovah's feet, and offer to live wholly to please and profit Him.

What is the great mistake made by many with regard to consecration?

It is not a reality to them. They pretend to give God their all—their children, money, and possessions; their time and reputation; but it is only in imagination, in sentiment. It is not real. God and His cause are no better off after it than they were before; and the next day these people, who said at the altar the previous night that they gave all they had to God, go about acting on the principle that all they have is their own, to be spent for their own pleasure, as they did before.

Miraculous Healing.

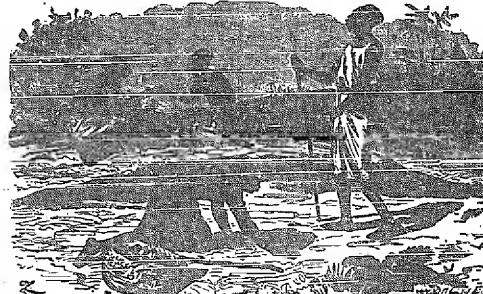
Many people at the present day lay such stress on Divine healing of the body, that to them it is liable to become of more importance than the healing of the soul. We believe that a healthy soul—it led from the awful effects of sin—is of more importance than a healthy body, though in most cases the two are found together. The healing of bodily diseases can now be effected by a clever physician, and even people whose mental equilibrium has been upset can be restored to a comparative state of sanity by the proper means being adopted. Men recognize this fact and train their sons in the art of healing, and build asylums and retreats for the insane in the hope that diseases will be cured and the mentally afflicted restored to their normal condition by the use of every remedy and precaution that human skill can devise. What no human ingenuity can accomplish, however, is the turning of a soul from the paths of evil and re-creating that soul in the image of the Divine. As well might one try to turn back Niagara with the aid of a spade as endeavor to accomplish the task of making a crooked soul straight without the aid of a supernatural power.

We, therefore, hold to the fact that the bringing of a soul out of blind unbelief into the light of faith, out of intestine hatred into a transparent state of benevolence is a far greater miracle than the cure of insanity or heart disease, or anything else from which the human race suffers. The former is a work of God, the latter may possibly be accomplished by human efforts. If we trust God, therefore, to do the greater work, we can also believe that He is quite equal to the task of performing the lesser; but generally we find that God

blesses the efforts of men in the healing of disease rather than performing any miraculous act of interposition. A saying of Dr. Talmage is worth remembering at this point—"Many people are trying to do by prayer what is really a matter of diet."

We hear of many remarkable instances to-day in which God has honored the faith of His people in restoring loved ones to health in a miraculous way. We also hear of many disappointed people who fail to get their petitions heard, and they put it down to want of faith. We believe that God wants us to take proper care of our bodies, and if they get sick to employ proper means for their recovery, and ask His blessing upon it. While we question very much the statement that there are never wonderful miracles of healing performed to-day than in the apostolic days, yet we believe also that more wonderful things are inwardly being accomplished upon the hearts and minds of the present generation.

The miracles of to-day are in all Christian lands. There are humble men in all walks of life which have been touched by the Spirit of God who realize their Divine commission, and in co-operation with the Spirit of God, go forth as healers of the souls of men, reproducing in others the image of the Divine they themselves bear.



Licking the Dust.

The world may scoff at their message, laugh at their apparently feeble attempts to deliver it, and even subject the messengers to bitter insult and persecution, but the blind now see, the lame walk, and the lepers are cleansed, and knowing Who it is that cured them, and what a miracle has been wrought in their souls, they endure as seeing Him Who is invisible and continue to pray and talk and plead with their enemies with unabating faith in the promises of Him Whom they love. They are spiritual wonders.

THE BIBLE'S GREAT SECRET.

Its literary influence is unexampled. Luther's Bible, given to the German people in the vernacular, had much to do with the formation of the German language of to-day. Our King James' version has been the most potent influence in the shaping of our modern English. Tennyson is steeped in it. Browning delighted in its characters and truths. Shakespeare and Milton and Wordsworth abound in Biblical allusion. Carlyle finds in the book many an illustration, and glories in its ethical grandeur. Ruskin said it affected his literary style more than any other force. And it has influenced the speech of household and street, as well as the speech of students. As to its literary beauty and its ethical tonic there is no question. These are the

Surface Treasures.

But they do not explain its place and power. To be content with acknowledging its literary charm and its ethical power is to be superficial. Its secret is that it discloses God. The end of the speech of God has not been reached. But the consummation has been reached in Christ. And the Bible secret is the revelation of God's redeeming love in history and in His Son."

Licking the Dust.

"His Enemies Shall Lick the Dust."

A traveler in Africa describes a queer custom amongst a tribe called the Egbas. If two persons meet, the inferior performs an elaborate ceremony by way of salutation. Any burden that may be carried is placed on the ground, and the bearer proceeds first to kneel on all fours, then to prostrate himself flat in the dust, rubbing the earth with the forehead and each cheek alternately. The next process is to kiss the ground, and this ceremony is followed by passing each hand down the opposite arm. The dust is again kissed, and not until then does the saluter resume his feet. It is calculated that at least an hour per day is spent by every Egba in either rendering or receiving homage.

In Dahomey likewise the writer says: "When anyone, no matter what may be his rank, presents himself before the king, he goes through a ceremony called 'Itte d'ai,' or lying on the ground. He prostrates himself flat on his face, and with both hands shovels the dust all over his person. He also kisses the ground and takes his person when he rises to have as much dust as possible on his lips.

Face, hands, limbs, and clothes are equally covered with dust, the amount of reverence being measured by the amount of dust.

Thus to the native mind the idea of "licking the dust," so repulsive to civilized beings, is the highest mark of respect which can be paid to their king or acquaintance.

The words of the 72nd Psalm were prophetic of the glory of Solomon's kingdom, which was a type of the Kingdom of Christ. As Solomon's reign excelled all others, and the Jewish people rose to a height of prosperity in his time which has never since been equalled, so the coming reign of Christ will exceed that of any earthly monarch. It will be a reign of righteousness, and peace, and great glory, when the knowledge of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea, when the spears shall be turned into pruninghooks and the swords into ploughshares and the nations shall not learn war any more, and the glorious Lord shall be unto us a place of broad rivers and streams.

That will be the time when "His enemies shall lick the dust." Many of us used to be enemies of Christ, but we have learnt to love Him, and gladly now lie in the dust to render Him homage. He has accepted our homage and raised us up out of our sins and made us sons of the great God. Furthermore He has commissioned us to go to all nations and peoples to spread the good news of pardon and salvation for all and offer terms to the rebellious children of men. "To us He has committed this glorious ministry of reconciliation and we are to go forward to conquer and subdue His enemies until they, too, shall learn to love Him and 'lick the dust'."

The weapons by which we are to accomplish these mighty deeds are, as Paul says, "Not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds." The weapons of kindness, patience, holy example, tact, and untiring perseverance will eventually prevail over the baser and sordid, cruel and treacherous arms of the enemy. Then even they who dwell in a spiritual wilderness—wild, unrestrained, unconquerable—shall bow before Him, and His enemies shall "lick the dust." That is to say, they will be conquered by the truth and love, and no longer dwell in the wilderness, but joyfully enter Emmanuel's land. They will no longer be at enmity with God through holding on to a "carnal mind," but in deepest humility will bow at His cross for pardon, and ask Him to destroy them the works.

Galt's New

ABOUT seventy miles to the hilly banks of the Galt. As its name "Scotch Town," chiefly by the descendants of the and consequently it is a railroads have a station supplies splendid water manufacturing concerns, among and oatmeal mills, lumber and knitting factories, and a population of about eight thousand.

The Salvation Army in the early days, it being the adian corps. Its early days of revival, the effect of which in the churches, which received it. A great barn-like bar the heat and excitement of when the novelty of the rods were worn off, and consolidated, proved in a huge expense to light a

Finally an opportunity of the property, to erect a new building. So was caused in realizing the building proposed the work pushed ahead a

On Sunday, March 1st, the new building was opened by the Mayor of Galt, presided

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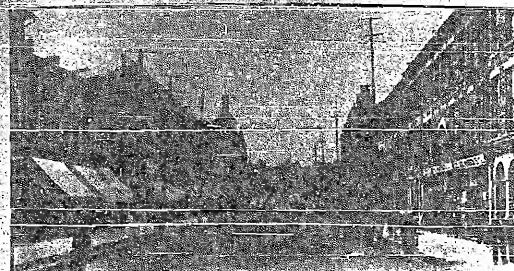
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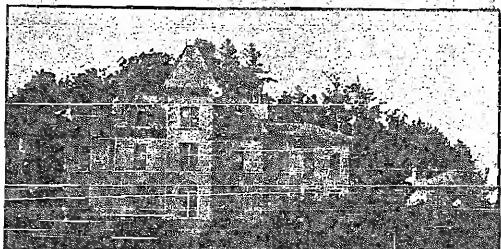
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Main Street, Galt.



General Hospital, Galt.

Galt's New Citadel.

ABOUT seventy miles west of Toronto, on the milky banks of the Grand River, lies Galt. As its name suggests, it is a "Scotch Town," chiefly peopled by the stanch descendants of the Northern Kingdom, and consequently it is a thrifty place. Two railroads have a station there, and the town supplies splendid water power to its manufacturing concerns, among which are flour and oatmeal mills, lumber mills, woolen and knitting factories, and ironworks. It has a population of about eight thousand.

The Salvation Army opened fire here in the early days, it being the twenty-ninth Canadian corps. Its early days saw a wonderful revival, the effect of which lives to-day in the churches, which received many converts from it. A great barn-like barracks was built under the heat and excitement of the moment, which, when the novelty of the Army and its methods were worn off, and the work had to be consolidated, proved much too large, and was a huge expense to light and heat comfortably.

Finally an opportunity presented itself to dispose of the property, and it was decided to erect a new building. Some unfortunate delay was caused in realizing this project, but finally the building proposal was accepted and the work pushed along as speedily as possible.

On Sunday, March 11th, the General Sec-

retary, supported by the Provincial Officers,

opened the new building. Dr. Thompson, the

Mayor of Galt, presided at the opening meet-

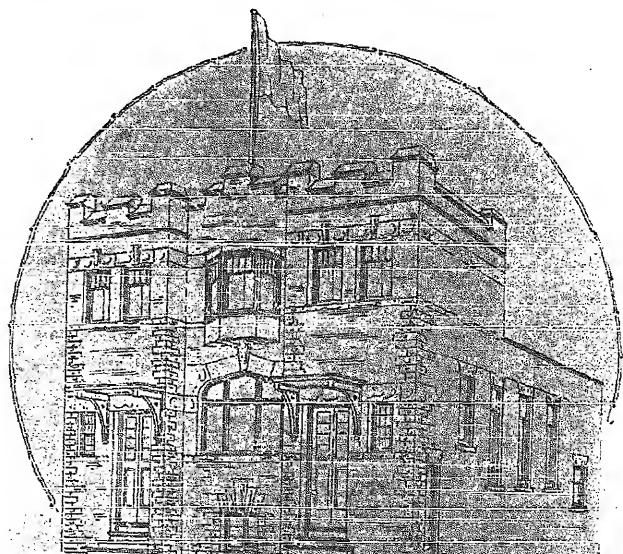
ing, and in his remarks made some very appreciative remarks about the work which the Salvation Army had accomplished in Galt. The frequent applause by the audience showed that the public of Galt is one with their Chief Magistrate in rightly valuing the Army.

The churches also showed their sympathy by such representatives as Dean Ridley and

the Rev. Drs. King and Dixon, all of whom had some kind words to say about our work.

The Brantford band came over for the occasion, and helped to enliven the proceedings by their excellent music.

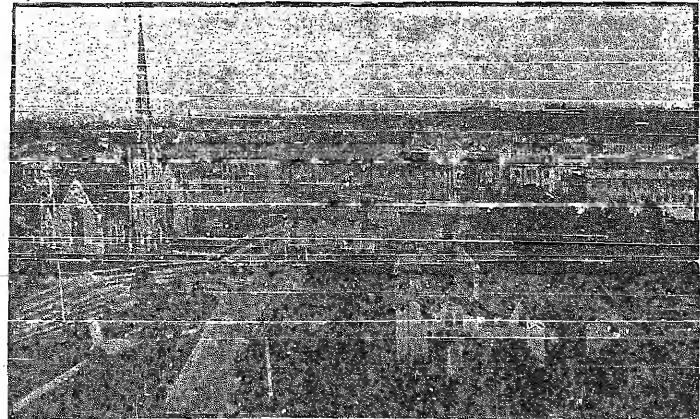
The citadel is a very pleasing building and meets the needs of the corps. The officers' quarters are located upstairs. May the new hall be the birth-place of thousands of precious souls.



NEW S.A. CITADEL GALT, ONT.



Captains Thompson and Gibbons, Galt.



General View of Galt, Ont.

Rolling Stone.

A Trophy of Grace of the Halifax Shelter.

(To our frontispiece.)

Louis ——, age 38, who speaks eight languages, has been a wanderer from God for twenty-two years, during which period he traveled round the world several times. He had many hairbreadth escapes from death, amongst which may be mentioned the yellow fever, in Rio de Janeiro, in 1893, when 600 sailors died in one day; but he was mercifully saved. On another occasion he fell overboard in a drunken condition, at Bombay, India, and was fished out by the police more dead than alive. The last escape, which incidentally led to his conversion, was during a voyage from Quebec to Halifax, which occupied three days. During that time he consumed twelve bottles of Holland gin, then fell asleep on a steam pipe. His shipmates smelt something burning and went to find out the cause, when they found Louis with his clothes burnt through and his thigh badly scorched. Only for the timely aid he would have been roasted to death. On arrival at Halifax more drink was procured, which ended in a brawl, during which one of the other seamen was wounded. Louis was locked up on suspicion of having caused the wound, but after having been retained for nineteen days he was discharged as innocent. During his incarceration he came into contact with the officers of the Rescue Home, Capt. Thomas, Lieut. Miles, and Convert Sergt.-Major Jones, of Halifax L. who reasoned and pleaded with Louis, and pointed out to him the awful danger he was in of not only losing his body, but also his precious soul.

When he got his release he found his ship gone, and he was left penniless and without clothes. He had not even a coat to his back. He felt deserted indeed, and bitterly regretted the folly that had led him to such an awful plight. Making inquiries for the Army people he was directed to the Shelter, where, under the merciful guidance of God, the wanderer was brought to realize that he had a Friend left yet.

The writer of this will never forget the Sunday morning he first saw him, at one of the beautiful services which are held every Sunday morning, led by that lover of souls, Ens. Parsons. How he drank in every word that was said, and how, when the invitation to yield was given, he rushed to the penitent fold, and cast himself on the mercy of God and his Saviour, Jesus Christ. It was a never-to-be-forgotten time. There was music in heaven, and joy in our hearts, as the precious soul realized the Saviour's love. We wrestled with God, and the victory belongs to

Him Who is able to deliver and who "saves to the uttermost."

Now everything is changed, Louis is happy and well saved. A few of the comrades rallied round him, and saw that he was made comfortable. Through the kindness of a great friend of the Army, a situation was given him, and so pleased is his employer with him that he has raised his wages twice. Louis himself may be seen any time now in full uniform, with a real saved smile on his face. He never misses giving his testimony, and speaking out against that great destroyer of souls—strong drink. We do indeed praise Him, who has enabled us to be the humble instruments whereby this real "brand" has been plucked from the burning.—Sergt.-Major T. J. J.

To Feed School Children.

Bill to Provide Meals for School Children
Endorsed by the British House.

No newly-born party in any Parliament of recent times has so quickly, so persistently, or so effectually asserted itself as the bowler-hatted, workaday clothed band of earnest, determined, zealous men who at present share benches below the gangway with the Irish Nationalists," says a newspaper man. The Labor members have become the sponsors of the Bill to provide meals for the school children.

Starving Little Ones.

"We must do something for these starving children," urged Mr. Wilson, the mover of the second reading. "People may talk about the thriftlessness of parents, but it is not the fault of the children that they are here."

Mr. Wilson is a Labor member, who defeated Lord Stanier at West Houghton (Lancashire). A carpenter by trade, he is a shrewd-looking youngish man. A running fire of cheers rattled from every quarter of the House as he presented the case of "the human weeds" among the juvenile population of the country.

"If," he affirmed, "we could arrest the physical deterioration due to the underfeeding of school children, we should do something of signal benefit to the nation in the future. This want of sufficient nourishment is also, in my opinion, responsible for a great deal of mental impairment, and we should save the expenditure involved by the adoption of this measure in the reduced number of workhouses and lunatic asylums."

"Charity!" he exclaimed, in ringing accents of contempt. "We have relied upon charity too long."

The vigorous outburst of cheering swelled in volume as he asked the Government "in the name of humanity and Christianity to help the starving little ones."

In contrast to the rather flam-buoyant, effective speech of the Lancashire Labor member, came the quiet studious and deliberate manner of Mr. Herbert Paul, Oxford man, barrister, and historian. Speaking from the Government benches, he heartily agreed with the contentions of the ex-carpenter.

"To teach a starving child is torture," he asserted. "Free meals would be no more demoralizing than free education."

Labor echoed the same sentiments in the person of Mr. A. Henderson, who, having worked as a moulder, spoke sympathetically of the difficulties which even the most thrifty parents experienced in finding adequate food for their offspring. "The children of the nation," he said, "are one of the nation's most valuable assets."

A typical labor speech was that by Mr. Jowett, the representative of his native town of Bradford. Mr. Jowett was formerly a factory operative; he has now the air of a student. A distinct trace of the Yorkshire accent, with its high, strident tones, rather aided a realistic description of the conditions of life in a Bradford mill-worker's home—or "woorker" as he pronounced it. Mr. Jowett pictured the hungry "bairns" in the fireless kitchen while "the father stands at the nail gates, with his wan, pinched features, waiting to see if it will suit the overseers to set him on." Taking "good times with slack," Mr. Jowett fixed the weekly wage of such a man at 16s. "How can he feed his children on that?" he asked. "But they are to be fed if we are to keep our lead among the nations of the world."

The second reading was passed.

THINGS TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

When we are most discouraged, there are still things to be thankful for. Here is a little list of some of them:

For the hope that right shall triumph,
For the lifting of the race,
For the victories of justice,
For a coming day of grace,
For the lessons taught by failure,
Learned by humbleness and pain,
For the call to lofty duties
That will come to us again,
For the hope that those who trust in God
Shall not be put to shame,
For the faith that lives in all the world,
O God, we praise Thy name!

Every time you have an impulse towards the good, every time you catch sight of wider truth, God is giving you the opportunity to know and to trust Him—if you refuse it, it goes by, and you are left in darkness to talk cynically about all ideals; if you take it, you see God, you believe in progress, endless progress, you feel surging into you the power of an endless life.



Picturesque Scenes Like this are Found in Abundance near Orillia, Ont.



The Great

AT
500 Officers Gre

Our comrades have just concluded a meeting at Chicago, which is a new epoch in our country.

Some five hundred under the able direction of Mrs. Kilby and The Orchestra President, and for our Commander-in-Chief, inspired her with enthusiasm.

Sunday's camp Kilby, is described which, thank God, captures, among through sin, has won.

The officers' inspiration, with

Colonel Congress meeting is the best I have

Before leaving the Hall the General, Kimball and Director and Staff-Captains to the rank light of everyone.

Staff-Capt. F. National Head of the ladder, and

Mrs. Brigadier the number of with the Chicago. For twenty-one meetings during which conversion, and were enrolled.

The revival all round the unabated. The wonderful awakening rolls bright, pr

This is the recently visited. 100 were present. open-air meetings with no other cartridges for two days; the crowds simply filling. The Colonel has been an incentive and more fire now manifested.

Colonel Bul Army's operation interesting country change in the Christianity g to easy to g

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Mrs. Brigadier Stillwell is the champion for
the number of siege meetings in connection
with the Chicago Territorial Headquarters.

For twenty-one nights running she led salvation

meetings at the Clark St. Slum Post,

during which time forty-two souls professed

conversion, and twelve new slum soldiers

were enrolled.

The revival fire, which has been burning
all round the Chicago Province, continues
unabated. Everywhere corps are having
wonderful awakenings and adding to their
ranks bright, promising soldiers.

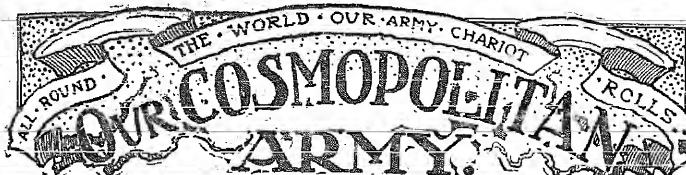
This is the record of a week-end at Chicago
recently visited by Lieut.-Colonel Marshall;
too were present at knee-drill, 120 in the
open-air meetings on Sunday and Monday,
with no other corps uniting; \$21 given in
cartridges for the week-end; 23 saved for the
two days; 18 recruits sworn-in, and the
crowds simply packing the hall at each meet-
ing. The Colonel's visit this week-end has
been an incentive to still greater things. He
states that he never realized a better spirit
and more fire at the old Rink corps than that
now manifested.

NOTES FROM JAPAN.

Colonel Bullard, who is in charge of the
Army's operations in Japan, says of that inter-
esting country: "There is a very great
change in the attitudes of the people towards
Christianity generally, and it has never been
easy to even estimate. There seems to be

THE WAR CRY.

7



The Great Western Congress AT CHICAGO.

500 Officers Greet the Commander—Several
Promotions.

Our comrades in the west Western States
have just concluded a mighty series of meet-
ings, dignified by the name of "Congress,"
at Chicago, which has without doubt marked
a new epoch in Salvation Army annals of that
country.

Some five hundred officers were assembled
under the able direction of Commissioner and
Mrs. Kilbey and his entire Western Staff.
The Orchestra Hall was the centre of attraction,
and for one memorable, blessed day
Commander Miss Booth visited, cheered, and
inspired her Western troops. Colonel Peart
also received a hearty welcome.

Sunday's campaign led by Commissioner
Kilbey, is described as a great soul-battle,
which thank God, resulted in ten blessed
captures, amongst whom was a doctor who,
through sin, had drifted down to perjury and
want.

The officers' meetings were times of deep
inspiration, with promise of future fruit-bearing.

Lieut.-Colonel Addie says: "This series of
Congress meetings, both officers' and public,
is the best I have ever been in."

Before leaving the platform in the Orches-
ter Hall the Commander, in the General's
name promoted our worthy comrades, Majors
Kimball and Dubin, to the rank of Brigadier,
and Staff-Capt. Harris, Bourne, and Faulkner
to the rank of Major, to the manifest de-
light of everyone.

Staff-Capt. Fred Rogers, of the New York
National Headquarters, has also stepped up the
ladder, and will be known as Major.

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and more fire at the old Rink corps than that
now manifested.

nest enquiry in existence which has never before manifested itself.

Sixty Cadets are now able to be accom-
modated in the enlarged Training Home at
Tokio.

A Labor Bureau has also been established
in the city, as well as other Social Institu-
tions.

Commissioner Railton has been dividing his
time between the Russian prisoners of war
and the students at certain of the Japanese
universities, with blessed results.

COMMISSIONER RAILTON
And Others Amongst the Russian Prisoners
in Japan.

By Staff-Captain Orr.

We first visited a large hospital ward where
we spoke to a good number of wounded Russians,
who gathered round us in the recreation

cers of Admiral Rodjestvensky's fleet, and the
Commissioner, with the aid of one of their
number, who spoke German, had a long talk
with them.

The following Sunday afternoon a meeting
was held for officers. They sang our songs,
which the Commissioner had had printed in
German. They also listened attentively to
the words of our leader. To us it was a
memorable occasion when they sang in deep,
solemn tones several of their Russian chants.

These Russians are fine, big men, deeply
religious, and strike one as being well suited
for Salvation Army warfare. The fact that
the interpreter has already been enquiring
how he can become an officer of the Salvation
Army is not without its significance.

LIEUT-COLONEL BRENGLE'S ROYAL AUDITOR AT STOCKHOLM.

In a recent Sunday morning meeting con-
ducted by Lieut.-Colonel Brengle in Stock-
holm, Sweden, he had the privilege of the
presence of Prince Bernadotte, a man of high
principle and strong conviction and purpose.
Very few know what this man of God has
sacrificed in order to follow his Lord and obey
his conscience. Second son of the present
King and Queen of Sweden, he has sacrificed
the pleasures and privileges of Court and
social life, and is noted now, not for his social
or military or civic brilliance, but as a foster-
father of missions, and for his simple, holy,
humble life. His princess is equally given
to good works and a holy life, and their chil-
dren are being trained for the service of God.

He is in strong sympathy with the Army, and
manifests it in many ways. The Prince also
attended one of Colonel Brengle's meetings
on the occasion of his previous Swedish cam-
paign.

SELF-CONTROL.

Self-control is the only sure means of
controlling others. Real self-control is never
mistaken for weakness, though loss of control
over self is sometimes mistaken for strength.
A man is quietly intense in the expressing
and carrying out of his purposes is far surer
to accomplish his end than the man whose
intensity dissipates itself in a violent outbreak
of temper. Occasionally a man is found who
brings things to pass even though frequently
lacking in self-control; let us remember that
his power is exerted, not because of that de-
fect, but in spite of it. "The hottest flame does
not crackle," says Alexander McLaren, writing
of Daniel's "resolution too fixed to be
noisy." Violence is usually a confession of
weakness. Intensity ceases to be intensity
when self-control goes, for intensity is the
result of strength compressed, or controlled,
into small compass. "In quietness . . .

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Scott and Family and Major and Mrs. Curran, Mid-Western Province, U.S.A.





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Promotions—

ENSIGN HOWELL, Riverdale, to be ADJUTANT.

Capt. Tudge, Immigration Department, to be ENSIGN.

Lieut. Emily Lee to be Captain.

Lieut. Hilda Weeks to be Captain.

Lieut. Ethel LeDrew to be Captain.

Lieut. Eliza Moulton to be Captain.

Lieut. Joseph Galway to be Captain.

Lieut. Charles Robinson to be Captain.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

The Chief Secretary's Notes.

The Self-Denial Campaign for 1906 is approaching. Last week the Demonstration Department despatched a large number of significant looking parcels of stationery, here, there, and everywhere. Some officers are already buckling on their armor and preparing for the battle.

Self-Denial is the antithesis of self-indulgence—the highway of Christian perfection. The coming "Self-Denial season" will present an opportunity for extraordinary sacrifice and devotion. How much the Army owes to its past Self-Denial campaign can never be told. The money raised has on the benefit; the real effect in organization with new ardor, which have been felt from the centre to circumference. May the coming season be more powerful than its predecessor.

The announcement in last week's Cry of the farewell of the Editor came as a genuine surprise. Lieut. Colonel Redrich has been with the Army in Canada, we might well have thought, for many years. In the Army in Canada in its early days, and has had a long and useful career in various departments of Headquarters and Field work. He will be missed around Headquarters. The transfer of a Canadian officer to a European country must be gain to the latter, and we are sure the Colonel will not let Canada down, wherever he may go. More anon.

Staff-Capt. Kerle left Toronto last week to take charge of Grace Hospital, Winnipeg. The new Hospital will be opened shortly. The Staff-Captain will be fully employed during the next few weeks in making the necessary preparations. It is a great responsibility—the largest and most complete Army institution in Canada, perhaps out of Canada for that matter. The people of Winnipeg may well be satisfied with it.

Adjt. Hicks is still very weak, and unable to proceed to her new appointment. This is a matter of much regret. Several other Reserve Officers are away from the front of the fight owing to ill-health, which naturally gives Mrs. Coombs considerable anxiety. Comrades will do well to pray for their speedy recovery.

Officers are needed for the Social and Reserve work. Volunteers are necessary—men and women who have the Christ Spirit, who are consecrated to the unconquerable. If Christ came to Canada He would probably be found among the very people who form our Social

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs in London.

VAUDVILLE THEATRE PACKED, NUMBERS TURNED AWAY—HON. A. BECK, M.P.P., IN THE CHAIR AT THE AFTERNOON SERVICE—"SHADOWS OF THE CROSS" AT NIGHT—TWENTY SEEKERS.

By Lieut. Colonel Pugmire.

En route our leaders called at Hamilton for the purpose of inspecting the Rescue Home. Arriving at London they were met by Brigadier Hargrave and Major Creighton, who reported the prospects bright for a successful campaign.

The morning service was held in the citadel, and a goodly number of soldiers and friends gathered. Holiness was the theme. After the male trio, which was composed of Major Creighton, Adj't. Morris, and the writer, had sung a consecration song, "I surrender all," the Commissioner launched into his subject, and while hearts were moved by the Spirit's power nine dear comrades bowed in submission to the will of God.

It had been announced that the Commissioner would speak on "The Yesterday, Today, and To-Morrow of the Salvation Army," in the afternoon. The Vaudville Theatre had been secured for the service. The Hon. A. Beck, who presided, said, "The Salvation Army is doing more for prohibition than all the laws the Government could enact. When a person is in trouble there is always one place to go, and that is to the Salvation Army. This noble body of workers is doing untold good throughout the land. The results are to be seen all round. The work the Army is doing on the lines of immigration is especially pleasing to the Government. The men being brought out are a splendid class, calculated to make good citizens." Mr. Beck recalled the time when he first saw the Army, more than twenty years ago, on their knees on the streets of a West Ontario town, and ever since

constituency. Those who go to the worst are truly following in their Master's footsteps, and will have a sure reward. Officers who are, or have been, prompted to offer themselves for the Rescue Work, or soldiers willing to become Sergeants, should not hold back, but write at once to Mrs. Commissioner Coombs, at Headquarters.

The results of the recent campaign are not yet tabulated, but will be complete shortly. There were many battles for souls fought throughout the Territory, and many trophies of grace are found to-day rejoicing in the Lord Jesus Christ as a wonder-working Saviour—a result of the campaign.

The East Ontario Province is making progress. Two new corps are reported. Carleton Place has been successfully opened and many souls have been saved. Brigadier Turner is full of expectation and hope that the victories won are only the beginning of a great work in the District.

Major Rawling, who is farewelling from the B. C. Division, has done very well during his few months sojourn in the West. It has been decided to amalgamate all the work of the Coast into a Province, hence the change. The Army work there is somewhat comprehensive. There are the ordinary corps, Social, and missionary enterprises, and the fascinating campaign on the Klondike. The Indian Work has yet problems to be solved.

The Commissioner has given up Brigadier Smeeton for this particular opportunity. He has had much experience in Canada—is a kind of living encyclopedia of information—has a resourceful mind, and will, we believe, succeed in what must of necessity be termed a difficult undertaking. Mrs. Smeeton is a good helpmeet, and will prove a blessing to the women of the West.

has had a friendly feeling towards the movement.

The Commissioner, in his address, referred to the early battles and triumphs of the Army, and we are confident many were away with better conception of the work which is being done for the poor and oppressed.

At night the large theatre was packed in every part, and numbers went away unable to secure seats. The Commissioner gave his popular illustrated lecture entitled, "Shadows of the Cross." There was the stillness as of death while the pictures of Christ were thrown upon the canvas. Then when we saw Him in His dying agonies the silence was only broken by sobs in different parts of the building. It was a remarkable service, and numbers were in tears.

A well-fought prayer meeting followed, when nine came forward to receive pardon for their sins, several of them coming from the gallery.

Adj't. Morris was the operator, while the Commissioner, Mrs. Hargrave, and the writer manipulated the singing.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs conducted a precious little service with the inmates of the Rescue Home, while the writer, assisted by Adj't. Morris, Mr. Hart, and the League of Mercy met the prisoners at the jail. Through the kindness of the Governor, this was an extra meeting put on. It was not without results, for two poor men desired salvation.

Our leaders were hospitably entertained by Brigadier, and Mrs. Hargrave, while their armor-bearers were well looked after by Major and Mrs. Creighton.

In addition to the Indians of B. C. and Alaska, there are large numbers of Chinese and Japanese. These will be in the Brigadier's Province, and it is intended to start salvation work among them.

We must not forget the comrades who returned in the Kensington—Major Morris, Adj't. Sims, and Capt. Tudge. They all look first-rate. The arduous work on board the ship—in the Labor Bureau, the Ticket and Finance Offices, and in looking after the dispatching of over 1,300 persons on arrival in Canada—has not hurt them, although it was well done and reflects credit upon all concerned.

We regret to have to report serious news concerning Mrs. Brigadier Glover's health, the doctor having ordered her removal from Newfoundland. The rigors of the winter in that Sea-Girt Isle, and the fact that our dear comrade's health was not very good when she arrived from the Southern Hemisphere, accounts for the symptoms that have developed. We pray that God will lay His hand of healing upon her and sustain her in this hour of trial.

Brigadier and Mrs. Howell at the Temple.

(Special.)

Brigadier and Mrs. Howell spent a very profitable Sunday at the Temple. Excellent audiences attended all the meetings and twenty-two souls came forward. A great deal of interest was manifested at all the meetings, which were of a lively character. Good crowds were noted at the open-air meetings. Affairs seem to move in good shape, as may be judged by the fact that Ensign McPherson has registered 100 souls during the last two weeks.

The General

FOUR THOUSAND
THREE TIMES
HOLM'S ELO

In 1869, General and first visit to Scotland, "it was with some and trepidation that the result."

On that occasion the meeting ever held in Scotland was conducted by our lowest slums, in a dim loft which had served as a school. It had a rickety pulpit gallery round three sides, some five hundred people.

Then a loft! Now most magnificent palaces in the kingdom—the gorgeous and three audiences, souls! Then hidden in honored by the rich, and

As we listened to the of Sir Samuel Chisholm's immense enthusiasm a lecture, our mind reflected on the Salvationists we had seen could point out the way where he lay, with him and another kick.

To-day there is a world where the Salvationists are loved and esteemed by more honored, or ourual in saving sinners.

"A Terrible

In most cities the meetings have been considered a night meeting. A boy had his first glimpse of it entirely at a loss for words. "It's a terrible place!" Then, as though conscious, did not to his theme simply awful!"

But if the morning that of the afternoon immensity. There was of standing room only.

The General's return. Four thousand three hundred and fifty persons, Scotland, and the world as ever trod the sod our leader stood before the Prophet of the Poor, and connected him with romantic, almost, passionate.

On the platform voices, bodies, doctor prominent citizens.

Sir Samuel Chisholm, and in a moment quince said there were and successful. Report the men who assert evils that exist, and people. Second, themselves in their a means whereby to be by the facts may be. Thirdly, there are the hard work.

"Ladies and gentlemen, General Holm and brace all three."

"No man living has plumb the more carefully, and Booth. No man's knowledge of the creation can be compared to General Holm's."

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The General's Glasgow Triumph.

FOUR THOUSAND PEOPLE CROWD GLASGOW'S GIGANTIC COLISEUM
THREE TIMES TO HEAR THE GENERAL—SIR SAMUEL CHIS.
HOLM'S ELOQUENT APPRECIATION—MAGNIFICENT TOTAL OF
196 SEEKERS.

In 1869, General and Mrs. Booth paid their first visit to Scotland, and we are told that "it was with some degree of wonderment and trepidation that they looked forward to the result."

On that occasion the first Salvation Army meeting ever held in the Northern Kingdom was conducted by our leaders in one of the lowest slums, in a dull, dingy, dirty-looking loft which had served at one time as a chapel. It had a rickety pulpit at one end, a narrow gallery round three sides; and accommodated some five hundred people.

Then a loft! Now one of the largest and most magnificent palaces of pleasure in the kingdom—the gorgeous Glasgow Coliseum—and three audiences, each of four thousand souls! Then hidden in a slum! Now exalted; honored by the rich, and blessed by the poor.

As we listened to the glowing appreciation of Sir Samuel Chisholm, and witnessed the immense enthusiasm aroused by the General's lecture, our mind recalled the first Scotch Salvationists we had ever seen. Even now we could point out the exact spot of muddy roadway where he lay, while one ruffian kicked him and another kicked his corner!

To-day there is probably no country in the world where the Salvation Army is more loved and esteemed by all classes; our leaders more honored; or our operations more effective in saving sinners.

"A Terrible Crood!"

In most cities the morning audience would have been considered enormous even for a night meeting. A brother Scot, on catching his first glimpse of it from the platform was entirely at a loss for an adequate adjective.

"It's a *terrible crood!*" he said lamely. Then, as though conscious that his description did not do justice to the theme, he added, "It's simply a *hell*!"

But the morning audience was surprising, that of the afternoon was staggering in its immensity. There was not a vacant spot even of standing room anywhere.

The General's reception fulfilled description. Four thousand there! and eight thousand more! according to the best-owed man in Scotland, and the General! As true a hero as ever trod the soil of this Land of Heroes, our leader was indeed the Champion and Prophet of the world; and Scottish hearts welcomed him with a round of enthusiasm, almost passionate cheering.

On the platform were over a hundred professors, bankers, doctors, merchants, and other prominent classes.

Sir Samuel Chisholm, Bart., LL.D., presided, and in a speech of rare vigor and eloquence said there were three sorts of genuine and successful converts. First, there were the men who accepted facts relating to the evils that exist, and lay these facts before the people. Second, there are those who shut themselves in their studies striving to devise a means whereby the terrible evils revealed by the facts may be remedied or removed. Thirdly, there are those who go out and do the hard work.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said Sir Samuel, "General Booth and the Salvation Army embrace all three." (Applause.)

"No man, living or dead," he continued, "has plumbed the depths of social misery more carefully and accurately than General Booth. He has a more reliable knowledge of the condition of our people than any man in the world." (Applause.)

Just before he (Sir Samuel) had left home, Lord Provost Bilsland had rung him up on the telephone and expressed his deep personal disappointment at being unable to be present. The Lord Provost desired also to express to the meeting, and to the General his warm appreciation of the magnificent work which General Booth and the Salvation Army were doing in the land, and in the world, and his great, deep and warm personal respect for the General himself. (Great applause.)

Good and Wonderful.

That the audience enjoyed the General's lecture is putting it far too mildly. Our leader's eloquence and the amazing facts which he unfolded fascinated and amazed them. They laughed and shouted with pleasure at his humor; clapped and clapped again as he told them of Army triumphs at home and abroad; or of the achievements of the emigration scheme; and gasped with astonishment at his facts and figures.

"Good old man!" they had shouted when on five nights last week a courteous management announced the General's meetings to music-hall audiences. "Wonderful old man!" they whispered among themselves as they left the building on Sunday afternoon.

Impressive Spectacle.

Never have we seen a more impressive spectacle than that presented in the Coliseum at night, when that magnificent edifice was literally packed with humanity. And just the class of people, too, that the General especially seeks to reach. Two thousand, moreover, were unable to get in.

We had spent three hours the previous evening in the streets of this the Second City of Great Britain. Shades of the "Cottar's Saturday night!" Never had we seen King Drink hold carnival with such shameless effrontery.

The sinner gets condemnation and salvation "hot and reeking" from the General. The homeless drunkard, who lives in the floo-house; the man in the broadcloth who takes a "wee drappie" for his stomach's sake, and the other "respectable" unconverted man who does not drink, are all shown to be in the same danger of hell fire if they do not forsake sin and serve God.

Four thousand people, among whom men predominate by two to one, are brought whether they will or not, before the Bar of Divine Justice. The General becomes at once the mouthpiece of Jehovah's wrath and of a Saviour's dying love.

This is not the usual "Lord's my Shepherd, I shall not want" religion; it is red-hot, and it shocks, startles, and alarms every man and woman it touches.

God or Satan—whom will you serve? Heaven or hell—where will you spend eternity?

The attention throughout has never wavered for a moment. The great crowd are electrified, held spellbound by the General's eloquence and dreadful urgency of his message.

The tremendous impression that our leader had made was strikingly evident as soon as Colonel Lawley gave the invitation. Weeping penitents came rushing out from all over the building, even from the farthest gallery. The prayer meeting begins with a remarkable scene of spontaneous surrender. It is at times difficult to keep count of the penitents; they come not singly, but in half-dozens, and by 8.30 p.m. there are eighty-five sinners at the cross.

Procession of Penitents.

The first man to come to the registration room was a well-dressed, but trembling drunkard. He is a fisherman, and on Thurs

day last, unknown to his wife, he sold his boat and his fishing-lines at a seaside town, and made his way to Glasgow, where he has succeeded in squandering all his money in drink. But for hearing of the General's meeting he says he would have committed suicide. To-morrow he returns to his wife determined to become a Salvationist.

The next is as fine a specimen of the stalwart Scot as we have seen during our visit. Formerly a non-commissioned officer in the army, he wears two medals won in battle. Twelve months ago he started reading the War Cry, since when he has never missed an issue. Thus he became a Salvationist by conviction, and coming to the meeting this morning he has given God his heart, and will be linked up with a corps.

A woman who has been a backslider for twenty years, is followed by a big Highlander "greetin' like a bairn." Then a commercial traveler from Yorkshire; married men with their wives; bonnie, well-dressed lasses and young men of intelligence and promise. Within ten minutes the glorious total has reached fifty, and the registration tables are lined out both sides. Nearly every penitent is desirous of becoming a soldier.

With a swing and spontaneity that stirs the heart the wonderful prayer meeting proceeds, and weeping penitents flow forward. A German finds salvation, and after him a fashionably-dressed Russian refugee, whose sister was recently killed by the Cossacks, and who himself had to flee the country to escape imprisonment.

Although figures cannot by any means tell all, the magnificent total in itself indicates how glorious has been this wonderful Sunday of salvation triumph—196 seekers.—J. P. Y.



Burglars entered the quarters of Brigadier Turner and stole two watches, belonging to Mrs. Turner and Capt. Patterson, and the Brigadier's razor. Whether the Brigadier will now let his beard grow we are not able to say.

Adj't. Blackburn writes: "I have just received word from England of my father's death. He was born in 1822. Mother, who was born in the same year, died two years ago. They have had a family of fourteen children; seven surviving them. Over six years ago they celebrated their golden wedding. Our sympathy is with the Adj'tant in his bereavement."

Two weddings have recently taken place at General Headquarters. In the office of Lieut. Colonel Pugmire—all Salvationists. The Capt. called to Eliza Haines of Chester, and Miss Edith Madeline to Bro. Biesewie of Newmarket.

Immigration Booming.

Brigadier Howell stated that no less than thirty-two ships will convey S. A. immigrants between the 1st of March and the 1st of May from the shores of Great Britain to Canada. Among these boats three have been chartered directly by the Army. A fourth ship is now chartered in addition to the above, and is booked to sail on June 14th.

Yesterday (Sunday) the Manitoba brought 300 S. A. immigrants, and a party of forty others arrived on the same day by the Parisian. Out of these 360 passengers were distributed to points in Ontario, fifty to the Maritime Provinces, and thirty went to Manitoba.

Applications for farmers' help are still coming in a great deal more numerous than we can find men. We could place a great many more men than we are expecting to bring out this year.



Chapter VI.

Ups and Downs of Quaker Life.

The year that George Fox was confined in Derby jail saw many important political changes. The Scotch had acknowledged Charles II. to be their lawful king, and under him had invaded England. They were defeated on the field of Worcester. The king fled to France, leaving his victory, Cromwell, master of the situation, and, if not exactly king, certainly the greatest man in England.

As soon as George received his liberty, he frudged off, "and went on with the work of the Lord," as though his past year had been but an incident in his experience; vowing to himself that he would pursue that work as never before. On he traveled through Nottingham and Derbyshire and Yorkshire. At Wakefield, he made three converts, all of whom were afterwards famous in Quaker annals. They were James Naylor, Francis Goodyear, and William Dewbury.

It was not all plain sailing. At a town called Patrington, he was refused a lodging, and no one would sell him a drink. He spent the night in the open air, under the shelter of some furze bushes. By daylight the crew of inhabitants had found him out. They dragged him nine miles to another town and forced him before the judge of the place. Fortunately, this man was sober, a most rare event; and he listened very well while George urged him to repent. He ordered him to show his papers and his letters, having a suspicion that he belonged to the king's party. George opened his bundle, and showed all he had, whereupon the justice remarked that "no vagrant had such clean linen," and set him at liberty.

A Doncaster magistrate said if he ever saw him again he'd have his life!

In Tickhill church, the parish clerk took his Bible and struck him on the face so that it bled profusely. Then he was dragged out and beaten and stoned.

All this time the Quaker doctrines were gaining ground, and at every place of any size within the basin of the Trent, or in the northern parts of the Midland Counties, their adherents were so numerous as to be able to form congregations and hold meetings of their own. Out of these rose one and another who felt themselves called to be the ministers of God. These devoted their time to wandering about the country, preaching and teaching, as George had been led to do. Most of them were poor and not very learned, but, nevertheless, they had a marvelous power of stirring men up and reaching their hearts. These men experienced pretty much the same kind of treatment as George; and slowly and surely the persecution increased, and was extended to all who were supposed to be favorable to Quakerism.

This tide of persecution was rapidly in-

creasing. George, together with other of his followers, suffered imprisonment at Lancaster and again at Carlisle. These imprisonments were seasons of missionary labor. Solitary confinement was not known then, and all degrees of vice were thrust into one common dungeon. The Quakers had, therefore, always a congregation. Needless to say, they made the best use of their opportunities. Then, in those days, it was a usual thing for people to visit their friends in jail. If not admitted, they talked with them through the gratings, which took the place of windows. Curiosity led many to visit the Quakers, in

that were already made were not repealed. George seems to have had a wonderful fascination for Cromwell. He was seldom refused admittance to his presence, and usually gained the particular favor for which he had come. George foretold the protector's death, and he mourned over the foreknowledge that was given him as one mourns over a dearly-beloved friend.

The first interview George had with him was in London. Thither he was sent by Colonel Hacker, whom he had told he should go to meetings when the Lord ordered him, and could not submit himself to his requirements."

"Well, then," said the Colonel, "I will send you to-morrow morning by six o'clock to my Lord Protector."

So to London he went.

As soon as he arrived in London, he wrote Cromwell one of his peculiar and rambling epistles. George's letters always seemed to have the faculty of making something move. In this case, he was landed with Cromwell before that man was up next morning.

"Peace be to this house," said George as he entered the chamber. Then he proceeded to give Cromwell some excellent advice as to his conduct of himself and the nation he had appropriated. They conversed on different religious subjects. George explained his Quaker views, and answered all Cromwell's questions satisfactorily, several people coming into the room. George essayed to take his leave. Cromwell caught him by the hand, saying with tears in his eyes:

"Come again to my house. If thou and I were but an hour a day together, we should be nearer to one another." He also added that he wished him no more harm than would his own soul.

After he had taken his leave, he was brought into a large hall where the gentlemen of the palace dined.

"What is this for?" demanded George.

He was told that it was Cromwell's wish that he should dine with them. This was considered a great honor. But George replied:

"Tell the protector I will neither eat of his bread nor drink of his drink."

When this message was given to Cromwell, he said:

"Now I see there is a people risen up that I cannot win either with gifts, honors, offices, or places, but all other sects and people I can."

George was allowed to go his way in peace, and heard nothing more of the charges brought against him.

(To be continued.)

PATIENCE.

Patience is the guardian of faith, the preserver of peace, the cherisher of love, the teacher of humility. Patience governs the flesh, strengthens the spirit, sweetens the temper, stifles anger, extinguishes envy, subdues; she bridles the tongue, restrains the hand, tramples upon temptation, endures persecutions, consummates martyrdom. Patience produces unity in the church, loyalty in the State, harmony in families and societies; she comforts the poor and moderates the rich; she makes us humble in prosperity, cheerful in adversity, unmoved by calumny, and reproach; she teaches us to forgive those who have injured us; and to be the first in asking forgiveness of those whom we have injured; she delights the faithful, and invites the unbelieving; she adorns the woman and improves the man; is loved in a child, praised in a young man, admired in an old man, is beautiful in either sex and every age.

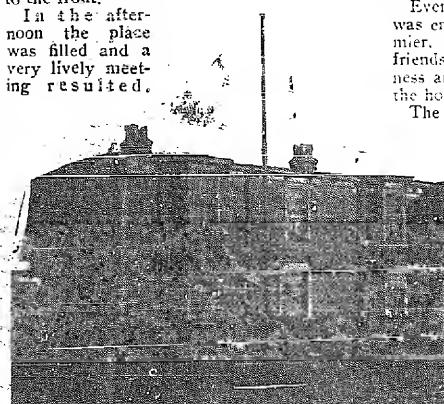
In Newfoundland in Winter.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S INITIAL VISIT TO THE ISLAND, ACCOMPANIED BY BRIGADIER SMEETON.

St. John's I.

Sunday morning, at St. John's I. holiness meeting, the audience was excellent, nearly all men. One would travel far and wide to see such a sight. Brigadier Glover opened and introduced the Chief Secretary. Some testimonies from soldiers and officers followed. The Chief Secretary's talk on "Perfect Love" was appreciated, and souls came to the front.

In the afternoon the place was filled and a very lively meeting resulted.



Rescue Home, St. John's, Nfld.

Numbers of out harbor men, enroute to the sealing grounds, testified, who had been great sinners before being converted in the Army. Brigadier Smeeton read and closed a very enjoyable meeting.

At Night.

The hall was densely packed at night—an audience of no mean character or proportions. The Army has hold of the city and all classes were represented. The Chief Secretary was the principal speaker, giving an address on "God's Three Appointments with Man." It was difficult for some time to operate the penitent form, as the crowd stayed en masse to the prayer meeting. After a while they thinned out and souls volunteered to the penitent form. The heartiness and grip of the soldiers and officers were all that could be desired. Brigadier Glover, Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Morris, Adj't. Williams, and, in fact, all the staff, worked well.

On Monday night the Chief Secretary gave an address on "Twentieth Century Enterprise," to about seven hundred people.

The Rescue Home.

A visit was paid to the Rescue Home. It is situated on the top of the hill, a hard climb, but it is a very neat and well-ordered institution. Adj't. Oglivie presides, assisted by Ensigns Mulley and Butler. They have made remarkable changes within the past year, and deserve every credit.

The Shelter.

The Shelter was being raided by the sealers, who were everywhere, and it was certainly seen at its worst. The officers were working night and day to

supply the needs of the out harbor men, who, no doubt, were deeply grateful.

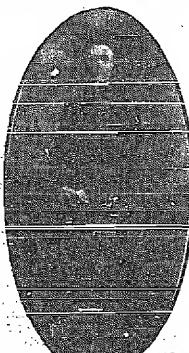
It was unfortunate that Mrs. Glover was sick. The severity of the winter, compared with the sunny clime of the Southern Hemisphere, added to the care of sick children, has been a little too much for her. The Brigadier also was looking a little the worse for some trying experiences, although otherwise in the best of spirits.

Every moment of the Chief Secretary's time was engaged. What with visits to the Premier, the Minister of Finance, and other friends of the Army, and a big brief of business and interviews, Tuesday afternoon and the hour of departure came all too soon.

The overland return journey presented some new features. The previous train, that left on Sunday night, was reported "stuck up" on the mountains by snow and ice. It ought to have reached Port aux Basque at 9 p.m. Monday night, but it had not reached on Tuesday evening. The ice had frozen upon the rails, and men with pick-axes and spades were requisitioned to remove it—a hard and tedious operation. On Wednesday evening the train had arrived at its destination, having taken three full days to travel 549 miles. It was better on our train. The preceding one had acted as a pilot, and by the aid of a rotary and ordinary snow plough, we arrived only eight hours late. It was well to have journeyed overland by rail at all in the depth of winter. We were informed that two years previously a train, with its crew, were "snowed in" for fifty-two days.

The arrival at Port aux Basque, however, was not to be the end of our experiences, for we had to re-cross Cabot Straits, and ice was reported. The steamer Bruce, as gallant a little vessel as ever sailed, let go about 6 a.m. and headed for Sydney, on Cape Breton Island. For a few hours all went well; and then away ahead could be seen the bright haze that betokens fields of ice. Soon the Bruce was pushing her sharp prow into "slob" ice two

feet thick, and often through fields of ice, which seemed almost impassable. Once or twice she stuck fast, facing piles of hummocks, one on the top of the other, more impenetrable still, but with that pertinacity that ever characterizes the Briton, the skipper would back her off and rush at the barrier with irresistible force, cracking the ice ahead for a hundred yards. The progress was slow,



Officers of the Rescue Home St. John's, Nfld.

"She cannot be going south; look where the sun is," said one, in reply to the sailor's verdict.

"Oh," said he, "you cannot depend on the sun in these parts."

The Bruce, however, continued to battle against the ice, going further east to get around the mighty flow. It was for a time very exciting, visions of a day or two shut in the ice looming in the mind.

"A seal, a seal!" was heard, and all in the neighborhood were attracted to the little creature playing on the ice a short distance from the ship.

The Skipper of the Bruce is a master hand in navigating Cabot Straits, having crossed and re-crossed for many years. He soon had the vessel on the south side of the floe, heading for Sydney harbor, where she arrived, having been ten hours steaming ninety miles. This is a record winter in Newfoundland, and a cause of profound thankfulness that we had made the journey without any mishap, and in comparatively good time.

With the Bioscope.

The Westerners Enjoy the Moving Pictures.

Just a few lines to let you know that the bioscope party is having big times in the North-West Province. On our way out we visited Huntsville and North Bay, in Brigadier Collier's Division, and had a grand time at both places. At North Bay the barracks was crowded out and about fifty had to stand at the back. Ensign and Mrs. Mercer worked very hard to make the service a big success, which it was.

After twenty-five hours on the train, we arrived at Port Arthur in a snow storm. Ensign Culbert was on hand to welcome us at 2 a.m., with a good cup of tea. We put in a very nice week-end, with good crowds to the services. Saturday night and Sunday we had very interesting times, with three souls. The people were well pleased with the service of moving pictures.

During the week we visited Seikirk, Kenora and three outposts, and had grand crowds.

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Next weekend was spent at Winnipeg L. with a delighted crowd of happy western people. They are all right, and were charmed with the moving picture service. Adj't. Award, an old friend, was chairman for the evening, and made things very interesting. They gave me a proper good western welcome. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Coombs looked well after our needs. By the way, they are having grand times at No. 1, and are more than delighted in their work out West. Sunday we had grand crowds and a good soul-saving time. Six came out for the day, and the income was just about two hundred dollars. Brigadier Bardill and Staff-Capt. Taylor were on hand for the Sunday, and helped to make things interesting. Brigadier Bardill gave me a grand welcome on behalf of his Province, and is doing all in his power to make our visit successful.

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This week we visited Portage la Prairie, Carberry, Brandon, and Regina, and had more than a good time, with crowded halls at every place. The western people more than enjoy our service. Most all the papers have written good reports about the same.

Envoy Hodges is in his glory, well in body and soul, also your humble servant.—J. S. McLean, Staff-Capt.



Officers of the Rescue Home St. John's, Nfld.
Ensign Mulley. Ensign Butler. Adj't. Oglivie. Lieut. Pidduck.

BAY BULL'S ARM. During the three months, Seventeen Souls, stay of Lieut. Monk we have seen nineteen souls converted. When he arrived we had eighteen soldiers, and now we have twenty-four. Our crowds have increased from 147 to 236 and our marches from ten to sixteen. The soldiers here are in good spirits and well able to do a Newfoundland dance. We are going on in the strength of the Lord.—Sueie Read.

BELLEVILLE. We are getting on first rate and having some good salvation meetings. Lieut. Morris was called away home on account of her mother's sickness, and Cadet Dufour is also sick. Mrs. Staff-Capt. Perry is in charge and is leading us on to victory. God's Spirit is dealing with people here and many are getting saved. (Give particulars.—Ed.) Lieut. Stimers was with us on Sunday night. We had a good open-air and a proper salvation meeting inside.—A. Crocker.

BRANTFORD. Still moving. God with us. Good Three Souls, spiritual meeting all day Sunday. Good heavy day. Kneé-drill, 7 a.m.; junior company meeting 10; open-air, 10; bellness, 11; J. S. salvation meeting, 3 p.m.; fall service, 1:30; open-air, 2:15; grand free-and-easy, 3; House of Refuge, 3; then evening services, 6:45 and 7:30. Band to the front. We have just formed a singing brigade. Special singing in the evening service. Three souls came out—a woman, a young man, and a boy. Good crowds all day. Finances good. Although the choristers commenced great revival services this Sunday (Crosley and Hunter) we had a good, successful day. One of the sergeants was heard to remark, "The Salvation Army is sure to get their own customers."—Yours moving on, Stitch, Stitch, Stitch.

BURIN. We are still fighting on, with A Stormy Time. God is our leader. Last Sunday it was a time of blessing to our souls. One soul came out and got saved. Amid the storm outside we enjoyed ourselves inside, and God blessed us in a wonderful way. After meeting we came out to go home, but we had to take shelter from the storm in one of our neighbor's houses, and there we spent the night.—Two Tramps.

CARLETON, N.B. Things are moving in the right direction in this part of the battle field. Enrolled at 75. Spec. on Sunday by Mrs. Major Adj't. Thompson, when and seven local officers, seventeen-five years of age. "Captain, I want to die in the Army." This enrolled since the siege of Brest. Comes forward now. Capt. White and Lieut. Taylor took charge. Mrs. mark, "It's an eye-opener and Mrs. Thompson replies, "Well, well! What a change." To God be all the glory.—R. T. M.

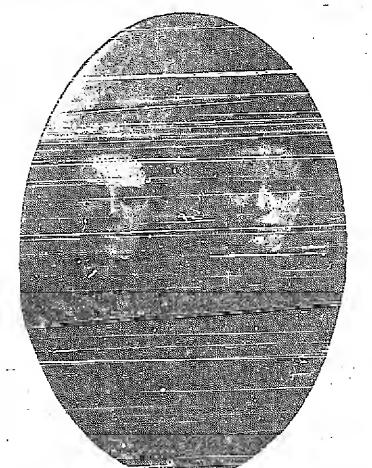
HALIFAX II. We have been having some Walking in Public, very good times of late, and are still fighting the devil. On Thursday night, March 8th, we held a Trades Union meeting, which was a good success. Although the weather was bad, yet a good number of soldiers turned up for the march, which was a great attraction. Capt. Smith took the part of a minor, and the women soldiers turned out with their wash-boards and scrubbing-buckets. A good crowd waited the march on its return to the barracks, where solo speeches, and testimonies were given. Each soldier had a place marked out for him on the platform, and when the singing began, so did the work. Capt. Smith gave quite a speech on mining, while Capt. Major Mills did fine at the printing trade. Captain Wilkes made a real pretty nurse, while Mrs. Capt. Smith and Mrs. Morgan wished with a will. Altogether the meeting was a great success, and wound up with Staff-Capt. Holman reading God's Word. Look out for more specials in the future. Scrubbing-buckets.

HALIFAX I. Sunday, 11th, wonderful Colonel Kyle as a Pilot, meetings all day, commencing at 7 a.m., when a number of the comrades met together for an outpouring of God's Holy Spirit. They were not disappointed for God did abundantly bless every soul. At 11 a.m., anotherousing good time was spent. We were greatly reinforced by Colonel Sharp, our P.O., Brigadier Howell, of Toronto, and Staff-Captain Creighton. The meeting went with a good swing, the Colonels leading. Brigadier Howell favored us with one of his beautiful voices and the Staff-Captain took the lesson, which was backed by the power of God to many hearts. Ten comrades made the surrender that God required of them. In the afternoon

Brigadier Smeaton took hold of the meetings, which was also a powerful one, although no one would yield to the Spirit's pleadings. The evening service was opened by Colonel Sharp, who introduced Colonel Kyle. He received a warm welcome, such as Salvationists only can give, after which he took the helm and piloted us through a soul-stirring meeting. God gave us two souls. Monday night the Colonel led a united meeting at Dartmouth, assisted by Brigadier Howell and city officers. A most enjoyable hour was spent. Many acknowledged their sins and a number requested our prayers, yet no one would yield. We hope by the grace of God to see many of them shortly seeking God's pardon.—Yours in the light, Sgt. J. M. P.

HAMILTON, B.R. We are still steadily advancing. Five Souls. On the enemy. Some real red-hot Gospel shots have been fired and have taken the desired effect. Five more souls have surrendered since our last report. On Wednesday night, Feb 28th, we had a special meeting entitled, "Humanity's Benefactor." Notwithstanding the rain poured down in torrents, we had a very good crowd to our meeting, and everything went off successfully. We wound up with two souls seeking salvation. More to follow.—See, F. Moore, R. C.

LIPPINCOTT ST. Lieut-Colonel Friedrich gave Indian Curios. A very interesting lecture at this corps on "Indian Converts and Curios." About an hour before the meeting a queer-looking crowd was seen parading the streets around the barracks. The Indian Chief, in his gorgeous



Capt. Binsley and Lieut. Waldrup, Tillsonburg, Ont

feathers, was leaping and dancing; the medicine man slouched along with his old hat well down over his eyes, and two gaudy looking beings headed the procession, while the drum and a few brass instruments added to the hubbub. Quite a crowd gathered round the open-air, and gave a good chance for some red-hot testimonies to be poured in. The "curios" were exhibited in the barracks before an interested audience, and different objects were described as to my pulse, medicine charms, cooking pots, and other things. Then the Colonel gave a thrilling description of the conversion of some of the Indians, and let us gain a glimpse of some of the nature of the work and what self-denial and hardship it involves on the part of the others engaged in it. The Devonport brass band visited us on Saturday night, and quite an enjoyable evening was spent. The Sunday's meetings were good, and enlivened in the morning by the presence of the Cadets attached to the corps. They finished up the day with one soul and a halibutfish dance.—Corps Ctr.

MONTREAL I. On Sunday the great week A March to Calvary, of our Self-Denial closed, and a glorious week it has been. Our soldiers have been filled with the Holy Spirit. Great victories have been won. Bless God, we can say with the Prophet Elisha, "The Lord, He is the God." The band, under our new Bandmaster Dunk, came out in good strength for the afternoon. After playing us to our open-air meeting, they marched to "Calvary Congregational Church" for a musical festival, and were given a free-will offering of \$15 for their Self-Denial Fund. Praise God. Ensign Gillam was in charge. Sgt.-Major Colley took the remainder of the soldiers and conducted a rallying meeting in the Citadel, having the help of some English immigrants that came over. Bro. Blewett,

who has caught the spirit from a singing mother, and feelingly sang, "My Mother's Prayer." The presence of God was felt by all and although no visible results were seen we believe good was done. In the evening a number of fighting soldiers and officers came to our open-air meeting. A good crowd gathered around us. At the citadel we had to utilize the gallery to accommodate those anxious after their soul's welfare. A number of Old Country soldiers were with us, including two bandmasters. The Holy Spirit seemed to hover over the meeting, and we are glad to report the salvation of four souls, God be praised. Our young converts seemed to have caught the fire, and they are to be found praying for special blessings, and God is answering their faith and prayers, to the destruction of the devil in Montreal, for which we give God the glory.—A. Blewett.

NEW LISKEARD. We are glad to report that Five Souls. God is using his people at New Liskeard to confound the mighty and point them to the Lamb of God. We have been blessed all through the week in our own souls. On Saturday one soul was born into the Kingdom. Good meetings all day Sunday. In the evening Ensign McCann delivered a beautiful and instructive discourse from Matt. xxvii. 37. As a result four souls sought and found salvation. We give all praise and glory to God, who is the giver of all good things. Praying for still greater blessings, I remain under the flag—Woodchuck.

NORTH SYDNEY, C.B. Sunday we had a The Treasurer's Testimony, very important time, from 7 o'clock till late at night. These meetings were to commemorate the 18th anniversary of the Salvation Army in this town. Many of us have been plucked out of sin by the power of God through the Salvation Army, particularly the writer, who has great reason to remember the time when Brigadier Sharp was detained here through sickness, on his way to Newfoundland. At that time the writer made a full confession of his past sinfulness, and sought and found pardon through the precious blood of Jesus. Praise God.—Treas.

ODESSA. A great banquet was given by the A Big Spread. Salvation Army at this place on March 8th. The brass band gave some good selections, and an excellent feast was partaken of. Adm. Cameron, from Kingston, was present. After the banquet we listened to some solos and recitations in the barracks, with some musical selections in between, and everyone had an enjoyable evening.—One who was there.

OTTAWA I. We experience many Five Prisoners Testified, changes in the corps here as time swiftly flies past. One change is that we are again occupying the Post Office Square, which, through fire, has been closed to us for two years past. It has been a spiritual battleground for many years. Another of our true and faithful comrades, Sister Annie Russell, has said good-bye and gone to Toronto to live. We all wish her success and victory there. The prison work is doing nicely. The second Sunday's efforts with the men were successful. Five of the previous Sunday's converts testified to God's saving and keeping power, and four more came to the mercy seat seeking salvation. The work among the women is doing equally as well, under the direction of Ensign Hall and her assistants. Lieut. Smith paid this corps a special visit of late, and the corps, by the grace and power of God, has seen many grand victories. Six souls were for God during the past two weeks.—A. French.

OSHAWA. The work of God is surely progressing, greasing in this town. A few weeks ago, at one of our band practices, a man came in the worse for liquor. Seeing his condition, the boys abandoned their practice and commenced praying for him. They soon saw the man sober down, and had the joy of listening to him pray for the forgiveness of his sins. He has attended the meetings regularly since, always testifying to God's saving and keeping power. The oyster supper and entertainment brought a good crowd to our hall. The band did themselves credit. The instrumental duet of Bandsman Crawford (Jr.) and Drewett is worthy of remark, also the vocal solo from Brother and Sister Hudson. The other items were fully enjoyed. The enrolment of sixteen soldiers on Thursday created great interest. The comrades were called to the platform, to face the congregation while the Captain read over the Articles of War. He explained that each comrade signed and agreed, promising to adhere to the articles. He then gave a speech on the subject. The captain's wife then sang, "I cannot leave the dear old flag," then, in the name of the Commander and the General, these comrades were declared to be soldiers of our corps. Each comrade testified, and was presented with an illuminated copy of the Articles of War. All listened attentively while the Captain read and spoke upon "Always abounding in the work of the Lord." The promises made in this meeting, to always abound, should mean mighty results for Oshawa.—P. Jones.

PETERBORO. We have had a number of Asked for Twenty-Five Souls. Last blessed their fathers. A week last Sunday evening the meeting was led by our old friend, Adj't. Jennings, who was stationed here about twelve months ago. At present he is in charge of the Immigration Work in Eastern Ontario, having his headquarters in

city. The Adj't spoke very well last night, and rejoiced over all we were doing for the Officer, Brigadier Jenkins and C. tendered them to the Brigadier's present. In the time was exposed a severe test. Me as a result made a clean heart. The Brigadier from me, for attention was in in his own meeting closed glorious meet. One boy, who his brother to among others Peterboro. The music. A vast of late. The allow the grand on Sunday he also visited a census me dates. On Sat the Lord for the the exact number Hallelujah!—

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE. Getting into

Hedges, with inspired with racks packed Staff-Captain. We have had a paign of Jan to get sinner. Year we have conversion, women, and diers are get Our junior v of our new J the children believing for

PORT DE C
Are Ranters

of them ran the penitent, them, they urged them made happy Fifteen sinners, real, red-hot, bucklers.

ST. CATHARINE, TWO SO

neday night prodigal interest is Capt. and diers are es rally is in and hellish young con door meetings that they a and that the days. Hal Laidlow,

SUMMERS Chang

God is kee and we ha lanterns se Lieut. Str evening, a murer, is v praying for Greenw returned a

SMITH'S THREE MO

felt much. We can't opened at down. In we have on the pr the three bro are going that they corps. O son ate a and with a sylvated w

SYDNEY 100 8s

SPRING IS COMING!

THERE are many indications of this fact. One of the most potent—and to us very important—is the orders coming in for

BAND TUNICS AND "OUR OWN MAKE" Brass and Silver-Plated INSTRUMENTS!

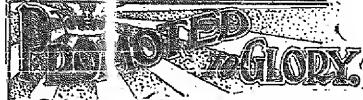
Any Band of importance realizes that these two factors are essential to making that impression of smartness and efficiency which goes to make Army Bands increasingly popular and useful in their glorious work.

It may seem a big order at first, but when a Band sets itself unitedly and intelligently to the task it is wonderful how quickly the means are found to make the transformation. We could cite a whole array of examples, and their number will be doubled at least before the sun reaches a hundred in the shade.

Nearly every day brings us orders for "Our Own Make," from one to a set. Where they have already purchased one, they will have no other, while the unanimous testimony of experienced Bandmasters from the Old Country declares that for them THERE IS NO OTHER.

Owing to the number of orders on hand, and prospective, we urge you to act promptly. For further particulars write—

The Trade Secretary, S. H. Temple, Toronto, Ont.



See, Com.—Our comrades, Sergeant and Mrs. Irene, have been passing through a season of sorrow, caused by the death of their daughter, Mrs. Robert Bell, of Manitoba. The summons came very unexpectedly, as she passed away after a few days' illness.

The remains were brought home, and we gave her an Army funeral.

During the service held at the house hearts were touched, and good will come even from this sad event.

Death has also visited the home of Sergt. Beach, and his little grandchild, a frail little flower, has been transplanted in the Eden above.

Our comrades have our deepest sympathy and prayers in this hour of loneliness and sorrow.

—R. W. Ritchie, Ensign.

Ceremony.—Since last report God has visited us and taken from our midst Corps-Cadet Marmie Burke.

Our glorified comrade was converted at the age of twelve years, and as a child proved God's ability to keep. Whether at home or on the Labrador, where it is customary for many families to spend the fishing season, our comrade lived a life of loving service to her Saviour-King.

Marmie became a Corps-Cadet, and entered her first course of training preparatory to becoming an officer. This, however, was not God's will for her, as He told His hand upon her, and after a few months of suffering, through which she was never heard to complain or murmur, or through which her faith and confidence in the Father's goodness never wavered, He took her to Himself.

On Friday a large crowd of friends and relatives paid their last tribute of love and respect by attending the funeral service of deceased.

Sunday night God gently set His seal on the memorial service, and we had the joy of giving ten precious souls at the cross. Many others were deeply convicted.

We are sure that God may bless the bereaved

friends, especially the father of our departed sister, who is away on a voyage and does not yet know of his loss, and who is unconverted.—L. E. P.

MRS. DALLY, OF BOTWOODVILLE.

Death has again visited our neighborhood, just after my appointment to this corps. Mrs. Stanley Dally knew at our penitent form and found salvation. She was then in a weak condition of body, and had been ailing for some months.

I visited her regularly from the time she got converted until she died, and always found her in a happy frame of mind. Although she was a young woman, and had only been married about a year, yet when the fact revealed itself to her that she was not likely to live she said she was willing to go.

Once while visiting her she expressed herself to me as follows: "Captain, if I had done what God led me to do in the past I should have been an officer in the Army. I have always felt that my place was in the Army, and when I die I want you to bury me. I wish to have an Army funeral."

The morning she passed away she sent for me. When I went to her bedside I found that she was nearing the river. I asked her if it was well with her soul, and she said, "Yes. How grand it is to be able to say it is well with one's soul." A few minutes afterwards she breathed her last.

Circumstances prevented us from having the privilege of burying our comrade as she desired, but we have the blessed assurance of meeting her "over there."

Her dear husband gave his heart to God in the church the night after her funeral. May God keep him, is our prayer, so that they may be re-united in heaven.—R. Bowering, Capt.

TOUR OF STAFF-CAPT. MCLEAN.

Carberry, Thurs., April 5; Dauphin, Fri., April 6; Portage la Prairie, Sat., Sun., Mon., April 7, 8, 9; Neepawa, Tues., April 10; Winnipeg II, Wed., Thurs., April 11, 12; Carman, Fri., April 13; Winnipeg II, Sat., Sun., April 14, 15.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Campbell—St. John III, April 6; Carleton, April 7; St. John I, April 8.

Capt. Davey—Fort William, April 5, 6.

Ensign Edwards—Montreal I, Wed., Thurs., April 4, 5; Montreal V, Fri., Sat., Sun., Mon., April 6, 7, 8, 9.

T. F. S. Notes.

The Western Brother Speaks.

At Forties I found Capt. Travis and Lieut. Rickard entrenched some thousands of feet above the sea-level. The lantern service was well attended, and Capt. Travis pulled in the net and two prisoners were captured.

At Nelson we found Major Rawling in possession of the citadel. We passed on to Rossland, and wiggled our way backwards and forwards until we reached the top. Capt. and Mrs. Allan are doing their best for God and souls. The town is hard spiritually, but God is enough. We had a good time Sunday. The lantern was much appreciated, and considering the brief announcement made, was very well attended.

Feb. 5th found us once again at Nelson. We had a nice time with Capt. and Mrs. Baynton, and I was informed that Major Rawling's visit had been a great blessing.

Feb. 7th found me at Revelstoke. A nice appreciative audience attended the service here. I heard it whispered that Capt. Moore intended having an enrolment soon. Capt. A. Lloyd is Agent here. She is doing all right.

Feb. 9th I reached New Westminster, and found Capt. and Mrs. Salsbury with a spirit like the picture of the bull dog on the flag. You know, a kind of a "what we have we'll hold, and look out for more." Things are going to move in New Westminster. Mrs. Mercer is our Agent at this place, and she knows her business all right.

On Feb. 12th I took the boat for Victoria. Souls are coming steadily, and a general improvement is noticeable. Capt. Johnstone is a hustler. Sister Mrs. Deardon has become our Agent at this place. She has been at it before, so Victoria boxes are going to make some other places bustle.

Now, I struck a place on Feb. 14th called Nanaimo. This has been closed and is just re-opened. The battle is hard yet. Ensign Wilson and Captain Davidson are holding on and believing for the future. God bless them much.

At Vancouver we had a real good time. It rained, but these folks here seem used to it. The march on Sunday was like a mushroom army—all umbrellas. They told me I would soon get used to it, but I wouldn't stay to try. Bro. Brett, our Agent, was still at the head of the box list with \$24.34.

The total box money for B. C. Division was \$48. I know it is going to do better yet. The B. C. officers were good to me. God bless them.—The Wandering Westerner.

MISSING FRIENDS

To Parents, Relations, and Friends:

We will be pleased to receive any news of the giddy, lost, and for us possibly ill-arranged women and children of any, and every, age. Address Commissioner Thomas J. Coates, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Missing." On the reverse side of this page, and on the back of any photograph, a small space is provided for a short description of the person, and a charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, sailors, and airmen, please give the name of their regiment, corps, or division, and the name of the Adjutant, if they are able to give any information about persons advertised.

5201. MCNAUGHTON, JAMES. Left home five years ago. Last heard from at Fairbanks, Alaska. Age 27 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., blue eyes, fair complexion, light brown hair. There is something to his advantage should he be found.

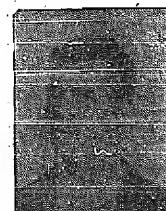
5202. ANDERSON, DONALD. Missing since September 22nd, 1902. Last known address, Sloane City, B.C.

5203. CHIDDENTON, JOHN. Left London, Eng., about twenty-three years ago. Last known address, 314 East 104th St., New York City, U.S.A., in 1883.

5207. PARKER, EMMA. Used to be in the work up till 1898. Last known address, Tillsonburg, Ont., Friends in the Old Country enquire.

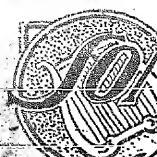
5226. COX, ARTHUR EDWARD. Left Montreal about 15th of September, 1905. Age 43 years, dark hair, dark eyes, pale complexion, left leg slightly turned in when walking, height about 5 ft. 7 in.

5209. MONTGOMERY, WILLIAM FRED. Came out to Canada on the 26th of April, 1905, by the S.S. Vancouver. On arrival went to Mr. Black, of Fergus, Ont., where he remained until August 12th. Has not been heard of since. Height 5 ft. 9 in., fresh complexion, dark hair, age 35 years. His wife in England is broken-hearted.



5278. JACKSON HOWARD, of Indianapolis, Ind., Nova Scotia. Missing about ten years. May have gone to Boston, Mass., U.S.A. Four insertions.

5273. BOWERS, WILLIAM, who left Oshawa with George Taylor on Oct. 30th, 1905, is requested to communicate with his wife, from whom he will hear something to his advantage.



Songs of the Week.

HOLINESS.

Tune.—None or Self (N.B.B. 149).

Lord, I come to Thee beseeching
For a heart-renewing here,
Up to Thee my hands are stretching,
After Thee my heart is reaching,
Saviour, in Thy power draw near.

Holy Spirit, come, revealing
What has hindered my success,
Tis Thy light, Lord, I'm appealing,
I am here to seek Thy healing,
Thou art here to save and bless.

Though thy light some pain is bringing,
Thou art answering my prayer,
To my promises I'm clinging,
At Thy cross myself I'm flinging,
For the blood is flowing there.

Tis the blood—oh, wondrous river!
Now its power has touched my soul!
Tis the blood from sin can never
Tis the blood that doth deliver,
Here and now it makes me whole!

THE CROSS IS NOT GREATER.

The cross that He gave may be heavy,
But it never outweighs His grace;
The storm that I feared may surround me,
But it never excludes His face.

Chorus.
The cross is not greater than His grace,
The storm cannot hide His blessed face;

I'm satisfied to know that Jesus here below,
I shall conquer every foe.

The thorns in my path are not sharper
Than compassed His crown for me;
The cup which I drink not more bitter
Than He drank in Gethsemane.

His will I have joy in fulfilling,
As I'm walking in His sight,
My all to the blood I am bringing,
It alone can keep me right.

WONDERFUL LOVE.

Tune.—N.B.B. 298.

Jesus came down my ransom to be;
Oh, it was wonderful love!
For out of the other's heart He came
To die for me on the cross of shame;
To set me free He took the blame;
Oh, it was wonderful love!

Chorus.
Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful love,
Coming to me in heaven above;
Filling me, thriling me, through and through,
Oh, it was wonderful love!

All my iniquities on Him were laid;
Oh, it was wonderful love!
For me, ere I knew Him, in pity He prayed,
The price of my pardon with His life-blood He paid,
A path to heaven for me He made;
Oh, it was wonderful love!

Still, as I tell it, my heart will overflow;
Oh, it was wonderful love!
I cannot repay Him the debt that I owe,
But daily more precious to me He does grow;
And still, each day, I long to know
More of His wonderful love.

MY BLESSED JESUS.

Tune.—Molly, My Irish Molly.

Sinner dear, and did you hear
The news that's going round?
Christ died on Calvary that you
In sin should not be found.
Oh, plunge into the cleansing tide
That washes white as snow,
And through this world rejoicing go
With a heaven here below.

Chorus.

Jesus, my blessed Jesus,
O dearest Saviour mine!
My heart is filled with rapture,
My dearest Saviour, I know I'm Thine.
This good to love and serve Thee,
Help me, Lord, to be true,
With my heart with joy and love,
Dear Saviour, from thy home above,
My blessed Saviour, do.

Sinner dear, and did you hear
There's joy within my heart?
Since Jesus came with me to dwell
From Him I'll never part.
I've plunged into the cleansing flood,
It's filled my heart with love;
Throughout my life I'll serve Him here,
And then praise Him above.
J. W. Mowbray, Winnipeg.

SAW YE MY SAVIOUR?

Tune.—Come to the Saviour (N.B.B. 222).

5 Saw ye my Saviour? Saw ye my Saviour?
Saw ye my Saviour and God?
He died on Calvary
To atone for you and me,
And to purchase our pardon with blood.

Chorus.

I do believe it, I do believe it,
I'm saved through the blood of the Lamb!
My happy soul is free,
For the Lord has pardoned me;
Hallelujah to Jesus' name!

He was extended, he was extended,
Shamefully nailed to the cross,
He bowed His head and died!
Thus my Lord was crucified
To atone for a world that was lost.

There as my Surety, there as my Surety,
Jesus, my Lord, do I see;
On Him my sins were laid,
And for me the debt was paid,
When He groaned and expired on the tree.

JESUS PASSING BY.

Tune.—Ye Banks and Braes (N.B.B. 121).

6 What means this eager, anxious throng,
Which moves so busy, bustle among
These wondrous gatherings day by day?
What means this strange commotion, pray?
In accents hushed the throng reply:
Jesus of Nazareth passeth by!

Jesus! 'tis He who once below
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
And burdened ones, where'er He came,
Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame,
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry,
Jesus of Nazareth passeth by!

7 Hoh! ye heavy laden, come!
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home.
Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
Return, accept His proffered grace.
Ye tempted ones, there's refuge high—
Jesus of Nazareth passeth by!

But if ye still this call refuse,
And all His wondrous love abuse,
Soon will He sadly from you turn,
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
Too late! too late!" will be the cry—
Jesus of Nazareth has passed by!"

DOWN IN THE GARDEN.

Tune.—N.B.B. 29.

Dark was the hour, Gethsemane,
When through thy walls was heard
The lonely Man of Galilee
Still pleading with the Lord.

Chorus.

Down in the Garden,
Heart that mournful sound;
There behold the Saviour weeping,
Praying on the cold, damp ground.

Alone in sorrow see Him bow,
All our griefs He bears;
Not words may tell His anguish now,
But sweat, and blood, and tears!

For He prays, I hear Him pray,
He will my soul receive;
Now, Jesus, take my sins away;
Now, Jesus, I believe,

Can I forget the tears and blood,
Which there He shed for me?
They flow a constant, cleansing flood,
Abundant, rich, and free.

THE PACIFIC PROVINCE.

Welcome Meetings to the New Provincial Officer,
BRIGADIER SMEETON.

Nanaimo	Thursday, April 12
Victoria	Friday, April 13
Vancouver	Sunday, April 15
New Westminster	Monday, April 16

Easter War Cry.

Our Special Easter Number
will be Dated April 14th.TWENTY-FOUR PAGES OF INTERESTING
READING AND RACY PARAGRAPHS.A NEW PORTRAIT, FULL PAGE SIZE,
OF THE GENERAL,AND THE USUAL EASTER PICTURE,
BESIDES MANY OTHER CATCHY
ILLUSTRATIONS.THE COLORED COVER WILL
PLEASE YOU.

PRICE, TEN CENTS.

THE COMMISSIONER,

will conduct the

FAREWELL OF
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Friedrich
at the

Temple, Wednesday, April 18th.

The Commissioner will be supported by the
Chief Secretary and the T. H. Q. and
T. H. Staff and Cadets. City corps will
unite.The Commissioner will also Unite Under
the Flag

ENSIGNS TUDGE AND LEMON.

APPOINTMENTS

The Commissioner

Temple, Good Friday.

DAY AT THE CROSS. UNITED CITY CORPS.
MRS. COOMBS, T. H. Q. STAFF AND CADETS.

Toronto Junction, Easter Sunday.

3 p.m., HON. J. W. ST. JOHN, SPEAKER OF
THE ONTARIO LEGISLATURE, IN THE
CHAIR. 7 p.m., "THE SHADOW OF THE
CROSS."

COLONEL KYLE,

accompanied by

STAFF-CAPTAIN FRASER,

will visit

KINGSTON . . . Easter Saturday and Sunday.

T. H. Q. SPECIALS.

LIEUT.-COLONEL and MRS. GASKIN will visit
London, Easter Saturday, Sunday, and Monday;
Orillia, April 21st and 22nd.LIEUT.-COLONEL FRIEDRICH will visit St.
Thomas, Saturday and Sunday, April 21st and
22nd; Temple, Sunday, April 19th; Montreal,
Thursday, April 18th.BRIGADIER HOWELL will visit Peterboro, Easter
Saturday and Sunday.BRIGADIER SOUTHLAND will visit Petrolia, Easter
Saturday and Sunday.STAFF-CAPT. MANTON will visit Peterboro from
April 7th to 16th, inclusive.STAFF-CAPT. and MRS. ATTWELL will visit Ham-
ilton, Easter Saturday and Sunday.STAFF-CAPT. MILLER will visit Galt, Easter Sat-
urday and Sunday.ENSIGN OWEN will visit Parry Sound, Easter Sat-
urday and Sunday.ENSIGN OWEN, CAPTS. DOBOW and MARDALL
will visit Galt, Saturday and Sunday, April 7th
and 8th.MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSTON, Auxiliary Secretary,
will visit Lindsay, Easter Sunday; Temple, April
10th; Lippincott, April 22nd, 7 p.m.

April 14, 19

2nd Year, No. 2